

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 24.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE



Hosiery of Glove bearing above trademark are absolutely fast black, clean, stainless, pure, bright and durable. Ask for Lewis & Clark Hosiery at hosiery counter.



Hosiery

That Doesn't wear out cannot be made from yarn.

There is, however, a great difference in the wearing quality of hosiery made from yarn. Some is strong enough, but loses in beauty what it gains in strength. Some hosiery is beautifully fine and soft but will not wear. Some hosiery is fine and strong is poor black. Some that is fine black is over-dyed and rots the yarn. The kind of hosiery that's just right avoids all these bad points, and combines strength, fineness and good color. That's the kind we sell. It's as perfect as anything made by man can be. To make doubly sure, if a pair goes wrong you get a new pair free for the asking.



Happiness

Abides not with the man or woman tortured by ill-fitting shoes. Neither is it to be found with the woman who has easy but unsightly shoes; or the man who has shoes all right as to style, but all wrong as to fit.

The only shoes which give satisfaction are those that look nice, fit correctly and wear well. That's the only kind we sell. Ask any of our customers.

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & CO.,

New Bank Building, RHINELANDER, WIS.

CITY LIVERY

DEALER IN ICE.

Free Ice to all Churches

The hearse and one three seated covered carriage free with other rigs at low prices for all funerals.

W. F. BALL, Prop.

John Moen was in the city over Sunday.

Warren Hill, of Antigo, was in our city yesterday on business.

Wm. Fenton has been confined to his home by illness this week.

Charley Naylor spent several days at Minoqua last week fishing.

Remember the concert at the Grand Opera House to-morrow night.

Mrs. Geo. Whitney spent Sunday with her husband at Hazelhurst.

Ole Swanson was down from Woodruff to the Sunday ball game.

Attorney Jones, of Wausau, was in town yesterday on legal business.

Joe Melvay, the Northwestern agent at Woodruff was in the city Sunday.

Sheriff Smith is at Madison and Milwaukee this week on official business.

Mrs. John Hanson and family returned from a six weeks' visit at Muskegon, Mich., last Friday.

E. G. Squier, accompanied by his brother-in-law, put in a day tempting the fish at Sugar Camp Lake.

Don't miss the special sale at Irvin Gray's. It is the chance of the season to get good goods at low prices.

Latner Brown has a new turn-out complete, pony, cart and harness which rather lays over anything in the city.

Charley McAllister and Gene Shepard came home last Friday from a two months trip looking timber in Ashland and Iron counties.

Judge Horton, of Minoqua, was in the city Saturday.

Pat Madden and family were down from Minoqua Sunday.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Harrigan Monday.

Miss Agnes Doyle is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Coffey, at Minoqua this week.

Lost—A ladies gold watch chain. Finder will please leave same at Crane Fendler & Co's store.

Miss Belle Easton left last Sunday night for Royalton where she will spend a month with relatives and friends.

B. F. Dorr, of Antigo, was in the city this week. He did some work in the surveying line for the town of Indian.

Francis Colman, editor of the Eagle River Democrat, was down to help out the ball team Sunday. He can catch as well as write.

Misses Winnie Doyle and Nellie Harrigan spent Sunday at Minoqua with a party of Stevens Point young people who are camping there.

Football will be one of the main attractions at the county fair. The home team are going to be in shape to win from any visiting team if practice will do it.

The forger who got away with a little money he raised on the checks supposed to be signed by Art. Rogers, did not go long without being located. He was placed in Iowa last Saturday and will probably soon be brought back here.

Ralph Roach, one of Crane, Fendler & Co's employees, was called to Weyauwega Sunday night by a telegram announcing the death of his father. The funeral was held there Monday. Mr. Roach died of Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I feel more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Miss Earle Woods, of Milwaukee is visiting at the home of Mrs. D. L. Jenkinson of this city.

Miss Nellie Leahy, of Stevens Point is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Pat Johnson this week.

Elmer Danfield talks of going to Barron Sunday. He thinks of locating there if the prospects are as favorable as reported.

George Reed left Sunday for a two week's visit through the southern part of the state. He will make the trip on his wheel.

Tom Redfield is laid up this week with a sprained ankle. He turned it over by stepping on a stone while getting off the switch engine.

Charles Chace, John Barnes, Ross Wesner and D. H. Walker were at Manitowish and Turtle waters after fish several days last week.

The second annual picnic of the Modern Woodmen of America is being held at Antigo to-day. A large number are in attendance from here.

W. B. LaSalle and E. E. Parker left for Milwaukee Tuesday to attend the Republican State convention. With C. C. Yawkey they represent Oneida county.

A representative of the Valentine Blatz Brewing Co., of Milwaukee, was in the city last week. It is rumored that an agency will be established here.

A fair with a freak held forth on Brown street Monday and Tuesday of this week. His attraction was an oddity and drew largely. He did a good business.

The Green Bay football eleven have asked for a game with the Rhinelander team the first week in September. An affirmative answer will probably be given.

An alarm from the fair ground district brought out the boys Tuesday forenoon in a hurry. The blaze was confined to a barn and was started by some boys who were burning up a hornet's nest. It was quickly extinguished.

"Moses' miracle of drawing water out of the rock" will be the theme of the morning sermon next Sunday at the Baptist church. In the evening the pastor will describe the recent International Baptist Young People's convention as he saw and heard it.

Alex. Dingle, R. P. Guphill and Harley Woodard went to Merrill Sunday. They returned the same day, making the trip in less time than it has been made before, previous trips, with one exception, requiring two days. The trio are all old members of the L. A. W.

St. Mary's and the Union Congregational churches will unite in giving a grand concert to-morrow night at the Grand Opera House. Miss McGowan, of Appleton, and Mr. Fred L. Wheeler, tenor, will assist and a musical entertainment of extraordinary merit is promised. Tickets 25 cents.

A feat in the swimming line was accomplished at Lake Julia Saturday. Alex. Dingle swam from the wheelmen's club house to the landing across the lake and back without resting. The distance is estimated at one and one half miles. Alex. is closely connected to the fish when it comes to a question of staying qualities in the water.

W. E. Henning, of Glens Falls, N. Y., visited with Mayor Brennan last week. Mr. Henning was an old school mate of Mr. Brennan when they were boys together and the meeting was an enjoyable one. Fred and Henry Miner, of Forest county, were also guests of the Mayor, with whom they associated in days gone by. Mr. Henning is head sales agent for the big seed firm of D. M. Ferry & Co., of Detroit. Fred and Henry Miner are sheriff and deputy respectively of Forest Co.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

R. E. Dimick is doing a good business in the land line in and around Barron county on the Soo. He disposed of 240 acres there and shipped 85 men last month to Dakota. He is negotiating with a southern railroad company for the shipment of laborers south as soon as the farming season closes here. A rate has been offered him of \$15.00 to Mobile, Ala.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry everyone in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

The premium list of the Oneida county fair is out and in the hands of Secretary Rogers. It is a book of forty odd pages and contains a very liberal list of premiums for the people of the county to compete for. There is prospect of an excellent display in all the various departments, and the rivalry for prizes will be exceptionally good considering it is the society's first exhibition. The program of races and sports is such that every day will be one of interest and excitement aside from the displays. There will be some of the best horses in the country after the purse money. Two Strikes, a 206 trotter, and Guy, the pacer, being among the number. The bicycle races will also bring a number of cracks in that line and two or three football games will add spice and interest to the week's entertainment. Call on or address A. M. Rogers, Secretary, for one of the lists, and after examining it you will see that the Oneida county farmers are in for an exhibition that will do them credit.

The Populist mass convention at the Grand Opera house last Saturday evening was attended by rather a small crowd. The business was the election of five delegates to attend the Congressional convention at Wausau. The party seems to be in a somewhat divided position in this district. The congressional convention was originally called for the 6th of August, and later the date was changed by the chairman of the committee without consulting any of the committee. The local Populists felt that a job had been put up by some Wausau Democrats with the chairman to have the Pops hold their convention after the Democrats have had theirs and then force them to endorse the candidate. They do not want it that way and will hold their convention first if possible and then let the Democrats do the endorsing if there is to be any done. John Clouston, Cal Balliet, John Schaler, S. G. Tuttle and Kenneth McElroe were elected delegates and instructed to stay in the middle of the road. It is probable that there will be a good sized split in case there is a force of Democratic ticket on them any more than they are compelled to take on the National ticket.

Another robbery occurred in this vicinity last Saturday night. This time at Monkeo. A Reklid, one of a crew of section men on the North-western road, had saved from his earnings something over one hundred dollars, which he kept concealed in the mattress of his bed at his home. He had one of the section men rooming with him, a Finlander, who had been picked up about a month previous. The Finlander was aware of the fact that Reklid had a pile and also knew where it was secreted. While the men were at work Saturday the Finn slipped away, went to the old man's house and stole all he had even taking his watch, which was concealed with the money. Reklid did not discover his loss until he arrived home, where evidences of the theft were plainly visible. He gave the alarm and parties were sent out along the line to intercept the thief. The Finn, after making his haul, skulked in the woods until the north bound limited came along which he boarded. He was captured when the train arrived here by Chief of Police Thos. McElmerritt, and was turned over to the Forest county officials Monday. The watch and all but two dollars of the money was recovered.

Bargains in underwear at the Cash Department Store.

Attorney Colman, of Eagle River, was in the city Tuesday.

Camel hair underwear for 25 cents at the Cash Department Store.

There's money in it, sure! Trailing with the Cash Department Store.

A. B. Rosenberry, of Arbor Vitae, was a Rhinelander caller Tuesday.

E. G. Squier is entertaining a brother from Big Rapids, Mich., this week.

Mrs. E. O. Brown and son returned Tuesday from their visit south.

S. E. Olson, the Ironwood merchant, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Drop in and see the prices that have dropped at the Cash Department Store.

Mrs. Fred Coon has returned from an extended visit in the Southern part of the state.

Mrs. Wm. Harrell left Saturday night for an extended visit to her sister at St. Ansgar, Ia.

The woman who buys the Henderson corset at the Cash Department Store will never lack bone.

Mrs. A. D. Daniels left Tuesday for New London where she will visit with relatives and friends.

You can walk right into a good thing by getting a pair of the Cash Department Store \$2.00 shoes.

W. E. Clark, representing Clark & Matke, marble and granite dealers, Ripon, is here on business this week.

The big saw-mill at Jeffris is closed. A large supply and scarcely any demand is the reason for its shutdown.

The ladies of the M. E. church will serve one of their popular six o'clock dinners next Friday. Menu will appear next week.

James Davidson came over from Hazelhurst Monday and has been under Dr. McElroe's care. He has greatly improved.

Miss Mabel Faville returned to her home at West Superior Saturday after spending a two week's visit with her friend Miss Edith Kelley.

Otto Rock, Ed. Slosson, A. J. Wilson and several others whose names we were unable to learn are in attendance from here at the Modern Woodmen's picnic at Antigo to-day.

J. H. Morgan, Armour's genial meat distributor, who has been spending the past month fishing and otherwise benefitting his health, is again back on his old run. He returned yesterday.

Mrs. Elderly, a lady cook at the Manitowish summer resort, was thrown from a wagon last Saturday and suffered a broken collar bone and was severely bruised. She is at the home of Wm. Greenshields on the North Side. She is quite well known here.

Things in general and human beings in particular have sized here the past three days. The mercury in the thermometers did not stop after registering 95 in the shade but kept right on doing business until 100 was reached and after that those who had kept posted lost interest.

Republicans Attention! A meeting of Republicans and others who are in accord with the candidates nominated and platform adopted at the National Republican convention at St. Louis, is called to be held in the court house on Saturday evening of this week at 8:20 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of forming a Republican campaign club. We urge every Republican to attend this meeting and affiliate with the movement at once.

F. J. Piquet, Tem. Chmn. S. T. Walker, Tem. Sec'y.

Half Rate to Salt Lake, Utah. On account of Annual Convention International Association of Fire Engineers, the North-Western Line will, on August 6 and 7, sell excursion tickets to Salt Lake City and return at one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round trip. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Half Rates to Omaha. Via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y), August 15 and 18, 1896—one fare for the round trip. On August 21 excursion tickets at very low rates will also be sold from Omaha to Denver and the famous Hot Springs of South Dakota. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Count Politics. The local political pot has commenced to boil in good shape and from now on the contest for a place on the Republican ticket will be a warm but good natured one until the convention meets. Of course the Sheriff's office is the most sought after and there are four active candidates for the nomination. Prescott Calkins, who has been Sheriff Smith's deputy, is one of them. Vane Kelly, who came near capturing the place two years ago, is also a candidate. Will Stevens is making a vigorous campaign for the first time for an office, and a new factor in the race is John Thumel. All of the men have their advocates and friends and any one of them can be elected on the Republican ticket, and any one of them would make a good sheriff. The office of county clerk is a good one, and there are three aspirants. George Porter is making a vigorous campaign and Carl Krueger also desires the nomination. It is said that friends of Will Carr desire to have him run, but we have not heard that he had as yet announced himself a candidate. The district attorneys office has three aspirants on the Republican ticket. L. J. Billings desires another term and Sam Miller and Sam Walker are also candidates. The present treasurer, Charley Woodcock, and the Superintendent, F. M. Mason, have no opposition. Fritz Piekard, the present register of deeds, desires an endorsement by the Republican convention and Mae Douglas is also talked of for a candidate. There seems to be a certainty of a good lively skirmish before the nominations and there also seems to be a certainty that the Republican ticket will be made up of good men and good voters. There is certainly a good field for the delegates to select from. There are also several candidates for the office of clerk of the court. Leslie Langley is after it. There has been some mention of E. C. Sturtevant, Clarence Olson and Will Carr for the place also. It is also likely that there will be more in the field for this position.

Sunday's Ball Game. The ball game Sunday between the home team and Minoqua drew out a good crowd which were repaid for their trouble and money by witnessing one of the best exhibitions of batting on the part of the home club that was ever given here. Home runs, two baggers, and singles followed each other in a shape which would discourage almost any team. The Minoquas played very well in the field, but could not face the slugging which lasted throughout the game with any degree of comfort. Twenty-one hits with a total of forty bases were made off the Minoqua pitcher, four of which were home runs. Webster got two of them and Cohen and Colman one each. Gallagher and Franks also found the ball often and hard. The battery work of Dayton and Colman was good and the home club's infield did some quick playing. Following is the score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Rhinelander 1 3 1 2 1 1 1 0 17
Minoqua 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 2

Base hits: Rhinelander 21; Minoqua 6. Errors, Minoqua 3; Rhinelander 4. Home runs, Webster, Titus, Cohen, Colman. Three base hits, Cohen. Two base hits, Gallagher 2, Franks 2, Colman. Hastings. Struck out, by Dayton 5; by Mory 3. Bases on balls, Mory 6, Dayton 5. Umpire Rounse.

Musical. An especially fine and pleasing concert is to be given at the Grand Opera House Friday evening, August 7, for the benefit of the Catholic and Congregational churches. A strong and efficient chorus is being drilled under Mr. Chandler and in addition to the efforts of our best local talent the program will be greatly enhanced by Miss Nona E. McGowan, of Appleton, and Mrs. Hugh McIndoe, of Chicago, sopranos, and Mr. Fred Wheeler, tenor. The following program will be given:

Part I.
1. Chorus—Country Dance.—DeKoven.
2. Duet—"Still is the Night"—Grove.
Miss Nona McGowan and Mr. Wheeler.
3. Song—"Doubtful Devils"—Stellings.
Mr. Fred S. Wheeler.
4. Song—"I will Extol Thee"—Grove.
Miss McGowan.
5. Quartette—"Hark Apollo Strides the Lyre"—Medardus VanVleet and Fall.
Medardus VanVleet and Fall.
Medardus VanVleet and Fall.

Part II.
1. Piano—Christmas Song.—Tanner.
(a) By the Fireplace.
(b) Cradle Song.
(c) March Gigue.
(d) Through the Snow.
(e) Christmas Greeting.
Miss McGowan.
2. Vocal—Serenade and Cavatina (German).—Verdi.
Mrs. Hugh McIndoe.
3. Vocal—Ecstasies and Aria. (Grand).—Verdi.
Mrs. C. Wheeler.
4. Vocal—"Good Bye Sweet Day"—Verdi.
Miss McGowan.
5. Ladies' Chorus—Spring Song.—Berkshire.

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the They will only be offered at whole sale prices for a few days longer.

Every girl old enough to read a newspaper takes an interest in weddings, especially in the cake. It may interest you to know that the soft thing which comes directly next to the fruit cake is called bliss.

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P. J. LANGLAIS, Prop.

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Tongs and Cant-hooks a Specialty
All New Work Made to Order.
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STEVENS STREET, South of Rapids House

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Let the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath

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Guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

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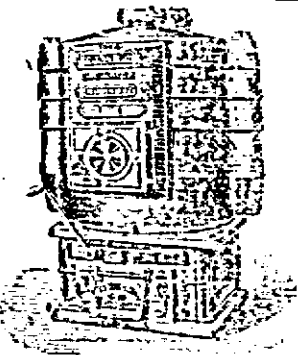
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Clocks, Etc.

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RESTORES VITALITY.
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT 20th Day.
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restores the above results in 20 days. It is powerful and quick. A cure when all other fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and easily restores nervousness, loss of vitality, impotency, kidney weakness, loss of power, failing memory, wasting disease, and all effects of self abuse or excess and intemperance, which unite to form a truly distressing and painful condition. It is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It works off impurities and cleanses the system. It is a grand tonic and stimulant. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a postal note written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 271 South 4th St., CHICAGO, ILL.**
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C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

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BARBER SHOP

W. A. CLARK, Proprietor.

New Bank Building, Rhinelander.

Steam Heated Bath Rooms.

All work in the tonorial line done Satisfactorily.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty

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Rhinelander,

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WOMAN'S WORLD.

MISS CORNELIA G. CROSBY, THE QUEEN OF ANGLERS.

Latest in Ribbon Trimmings—English Women in Politics—Mrs. Cleveland's Memory—About Gloves—Walls of Summer Houses—Mrs. Carson Loves the Ocean.

Miss Cornelia G. Crosby, or, as she is better known in the sporting world, "Fly Rod," with her cabin and guides, her live fish and mounted game, was unquestionably one of the greatest attractions at the sportsmen's exposition recently held at Madison Square Garden, New York.

The cabin which held Miss Crosby's hunting and fishing treasures and trophies was brought piecemeal from the Maine woods and erected by stalwart, bronzed fellows, who spent their odd moments exploring the novel mysteries of Broadway and the Bowery, for Miss Crosby's guides were new to the metropolis.

The live fish, numbering 100 trout and salmon that disported themselves in the five tanks close to the cabin, were brought down from the Rangeley Lake region in a special fish car sent from Washington for that purpose, a compliment from the United States to "Fly Rod" perfectly unique of its kind.

Miss Crosby is very proud of the fact that she has been self supporting and independent from girlhood. Her education has been largely of that interesting, desultory character gleaned from daily, loving intercourse with nature. The only conventional item in it seems to have been a year spent at St. Catherine's school at Augusta, Me., where she numbered among her school friends James G. Blaine's daughter Alice. She does not appear to envy girls whose training



has been of the more fashionable order, for she has found nature and people, her guides and the woods satisfactory substitutes for both teachers and libraries.

In talking over her fishing exploits recently to a friend Miss Crosby said:

"I fail to see how women can be happy who live so far from nature as do most dwellers in cities. There is no reason in the world why women should not do their fair share of hunting, fishing and tramping, and be all the better and stronger for it. I feel nearer heaven in the woods than in a house, some way.

"The pine woods and nervous prostration never go well together," she continued, "and a woman hasn't time to fret when she is taking a trout on the fly. I really doubt whether there is any sport in the world half so delightful as angling or half so graceful and healthful for our sex. What gems sparkle as the gleams of a 'speckled beauty' darting through limpid water, or where is the collection of china or lace as interesting as a well filled flybox?"

"And, another thing, while fishing you are out of doors in the sunshine, coloring your cheeks and strengthening your muscles.

"I first went out in the Maine woods to live because the doctors told me that I was dying with consumption and my only chance for life was to be in the sunshine. You see it was a very good chance," the stalwart Maine girl said laughing as she straightened up her splendidly proportioned body, 6 feet tall and supple as a young forest tree.

Miss Crosby's voice is deep and vibrating, and gives the impression that it would send a ringing shout over hills and meadows, and her hand grasp is almost painful in its intense cordiality, a clasp that would convert a skeptical guide into a devoted friend.

Miss "Fly Rod," as she is sometimes quaintly called by the guides, who are her staunch friends and admirers, spends most of her time hunting and fishing in and about the Rangeley lakes in the upper hunting region of Maine. When she grows tired of rifle and rod, or perhaps on stormy days, she lounges in her hammock or in the cozy corner of her cabin and writes delightful stories of the forests and rivers for outdoor magazines and papers, signing her favorite nom de plume—M. A. Fauton in Chicago Record.

Latest in Ribbon Trimming.

Figured dresden or chine ribbons are used for belts, crush collars and bows. Bretelles of ribbon, also called suspenders, end on the shoulders in a simple bowknot or an upright bow of three loops and four notched ends. Bracket cuffs on elbow sleeves are merely a plain or twisted band of ribbon ending in a bow at the back. A new decoration of two inch ribbon starts from the shoulder under a bowknot, follows the arm size to the bust, is caught there with a large fancy button, turned and brought straight across the bust to tie in a bow of four loops and two ends, all short. Another idea is not long from Paris and is carried out in a six inch ribbon for bretelles, back and front, crush collar, ditto belt, bow at back of each and on the shoulders. In front one bretelle finishes under a knot of ribbon, from which fall two long ends. The other bretelle is finished with a fan of seven inch lace held by a rhinestone button. Epauknet ruffles of lace are fastened under the bretelles just at the top of the shoulders, and a folded band of the ribbon across the upper part of the front has a fall, called a bill, of the lace, with two buttons at each side confining the band. The quantities necessary are three yards of lace, five buttons and ten yards of ribbon. Even ribbon as narrow as three inches may be used if preferred. The plain and printed gold ribbons are used for belts in widths of 1½ to 2 inches with a gilt or enameled buckle or tied in a tiny bowknot in front. These last well without tarnishing if not allowed to become damp. They should also be kept wrapped in tissue paper when not in use, as should steel buckles and clasps. A fancy button centering a bow of ribbon, lace ruffle, etc., is much newer than a tie over of the same goods. Ribbons are never amiss on summer or evening gowns.—Ladies' Home Journal.

GROWTH.

Slow, windst. Your rage that shakes the tree And roots it sure in its place. Scatter your rain, ye clouds and free The lands that wait your frowning grace! Roll down, O river, to the sea And widen in your onward race!

Perce through a sunny span may keep His garden in some quick gleam While others sew for him and reap And tend his flocks on mead and fen. The course of peace is death and sleep. The strife of living makes us men.

Ah, joy it is to win the goal By tinkers work and dainties with, To see the life rise curled and whole From crumbled loaves and floss and ill. Our tattered tails upbraid the soul. And failure so is victory still. —A. St. John Adcock in Spectator.

TACKS.

Made in Great Variety and For Many Different Uses.

The best tacks are made of imported Swedish iron, the next grade of American soft steel and the cheapest of common American iron. Tacks are also made of copper. Some tacks are tinned, and for ship use tacks are galvanized. Tacks are made of sizes ranging from a half ounce to 24 ounces. The tack commonly used as a carpet tack is an eight ounce tack. A 24 ounce tack is about 1½ inch in length.

There are many kinds of tacks, made for a great variety of uses, and they are put up in many different forms. There are gimps tacks, looking glass tacks, upholsterer's tacks, trunk tacks, lace tacks, basket tacks, brush tacks, coffin tacks, shank tacks, lashing tacks, miner's tacks, chisel tacks and tacks for many other uses. Within the past dozen years the sale of double pointed tacks has increased tenfold with the greatly increased use of electrical wires. Double pointed tacks are also used for tacking down straw matting and for other purposes.

Tacks that are sold in papers are put up in full weights, half weights, and quarter weights, the weight indicating the size of the package. Almost all kinds of tacks are also sold in bulk in 25 pound and 50 pound boxes and in 100 pound kegs.

A one ounce tack machine will make in a day about 100,000 tacks altogether. The iron is fed into the machine in a plate which is of a width a little greater than the length of the finished tack, so as to allow of material to be upset for the head. An eight ounce machine will make about 200 pounds of tacks a day—1,250 to the pound, about 250,000 tacks. Tacks that are put up in papers are weighed out and the papers filled by hand. Comparatively few tacks are put up nowadays in tied up papers. They are put up mostly in little pasteboard boxes. These boxes are packed in larger boxes and in turn in cases for shipment. A common tack package is a case weighing about 100 pounds.

The annual tack product of the country is estimated at about 20,000 tons. If these tacks were all put up in papers of the usual assortments of sizes and weights, the papers would number about 200,000,000, or something more than four papers per capita of the population. —New York Sun.

A Wary Visitor at the Church Fair. "You look so tired," said the fair young girl. "Won't you have a glass of water?"

The visitor was cautious. "How much is it?" he simply said. —Philadelphia Call.

EXTENSION OF TIME!

15 DAYS MORE

—OF OUR—

Special Invoice Sale!

It will pay you to buy Dry Goods now, as we offer everything in the store to cash purchasers at

WHOLESALE

PRICES

We must reduce our stock before we take our yearly invoice, and the only way to do this is to

SLAUGHTER PRICES

below what goods can be bought at elsewhere.

Remember, everything in the store is included in this offer.

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions,
Wash Goods, Underwear and Hosiery,
Furnishing Goods, Shoes,
Hats and Caps, Carpets, Etc.

Shirt Waists

A few left of the celebrated Trojan Brand, which we offer to close at **ONE HALF PRICE.**

It will pay you to come to the store and investigate. You can save money by doing so. Sale closes Aug. 20.

IRVIN GRAY.

You run no risk

of getting musty or poor grades of FLOUR if you patronize

HANCHETT & ARMSTRONG.

We Guarantee every sack to give you perfect satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Prices the lowest. Mail orders a specialty

Crane, Fenelon & Co.

DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods

First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.

A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fauts' Block.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

The United Labor League of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, has begun a crusade against Sunday labor, and will make the Carnegie Steel Co. the first example.

The Johannesburg (Africa) gold fields are overstocked with men, as well as all trades and professions, yet thousands from all parts of the world are flocking in.

The majority of the people who attempt to pronounce the name of the discoverer of the X rays miscall it as if it were "Rontgen." The "g" of "Roentgen" is hard and the pronunciation should be "Runt-gen."

What is known as the "Loud" bill, which proposed to restrict certain kinds of second-class mail matter from passing through the mails, has been before both houses of congress this session, but has failed to come to a vote.

The Sultan of Turkey not only has a rigid censorship of the press, but he has ordered that no newspapers be published until the afternoon, so that the censors will not have to forego their morning nap in order to supervise them.

Mrs. Bridget Ward, one of the oldest residents of Derby, Ct., after wearing glasses 20 years, while out in her garden, chanced to open a book she had in her hand and was surprised to be able to read the words with the naked eye.

The Northern Pacific lands west of the Missouri river were sold recently at public sale in Mandan, N. D., by Special Master Carey. They were all bought by President Winter for the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. for sums aggregating \$500,000.

The Earl of Ashburnham's books and manuscripts, perhaps the most precious private collection in all the world, is about to encounter the perils of a late of the auction room. The bibliophiles of Europe and America alike will watch its fate with the keenest interest.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is therefore not only the oldest, but the most substantial love letter in existence.

The London board of trade has decided that the loss of the steamship Drummond Castle off Ushant on June 15, resulting in the drowning of about 250 persons, only one passenger and two seamen being saved, was due to the fact that she was not navigated with proper seamanship care in view of the prevailing conditions.

The annual report of the United States League of Local Building and Loan associations shows that there are today over six thousand building associations in the United States, with assets of about \$750,000,000, and yearly receipts of \$200,000,000. The sums paid out every year for withdrawals and matured shares aggregate \$75,000,000.

The members of the Woman's Professional League of New York city have just held a most interesting discussion upon "Women's Wages." The idea was advanced that women commit a moral wrong when they accept lower wages than the regular rate, and it was maintained that labor has no sex and when the co-education of boys and girls is established the evil will remedy itself.

In order to determine the "highest possible speed that may be attained on railways," some experiments have recently been made in Germany with a special express engine of new design, having four cylinders, and wheels six feet six inches in diameter. The highest speed recorded with a train of 20 axles was 63 1/2 miles per hour over a level and fairly straight line. It can scarcely be said that the performance was remarkable.

The United States Fish commission has sent an expedition to Crater Lake, Oregon, to decide whether it is feasible to stock it with fish. It is the deepest body of fresh water in America, its greatest depth being 2,000 feet. It is five miles in diameter, almost circular, and is thought to be the crater of an extinct volcano. No fish have ever existed it, and the object of the investigation will be to decide whether there is any food for fish in the lake.

A safe composed largely of cement, having wire netting imbedded in it, was tested recently in Germany, in order to ascertain whether it is feasible to build safety vaults of such material. The safe was placed on blazing logs, which had been soaked in kerosene, and kept exposed for half an hour to a temperature of 1,400 degrees Fahrenheit. When the safe was opened the contents were entirely unharmed, and a maximum thermometer was found to have made a record of only 85 degrees inside the receptacle.

The Amalgamated Association of Carpenters and Joiners, according to its annual report just published, has 692 branches, with a membership of 44,155. The receipts were \$597,650, and the expenditures \$571,155, with a balance on hand of \$407,115. The amount paid for "out of work" benefit was \$193,222; strikes, \$23,022; replacing tools, \$6,544; accident benefit, \$9,505; sick benefit, \$140,195; death benefit, \$21,005; donations, \$6,145; superannuated benefit (pensions for old age), \$54,223. This society was formed in 1860, and has paid out \$6,592,315 in benefits to its members.

FORTY-FOUR KILLED.

Awful Result of a Railway Accident in New Jersey.

An Express Collides with an Excursion Train Near Atlantic City—The Engineer of the Express Train Blamed.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 1.—As a result of the terrible collision on the Meadows Thursday evening between the Reading railroad express from Philadelphia and the Brighton excursion train out of here 44 people are dead and many are lying in the hospital here more or less seriously hurt. Of the injured in the hospital several are expected to die.

May Injure Business.

The accident still continues to be the absorbing topic of conversation here. The terrible event has cast a gloom over the city and sobered the gay throngs of summer pleasure seekers. Besides the death and suffering entailed by the collision, it is likely to seriously affect the business of the city for the rest of the summer. Fear is expressed by the hotel men that the accident will make people timid about traveling on the light-railway express running here, and, as this has been a poor season so far, the outlook is viewed with anything but cheerfulness by the business people. Owing to the condition of the bodies, if they are not speedily recognized, it will be necessary to bury them here.

Nineteen Bodies Reach Bridgeton.

Bridgeton, N. J., Aug. 1.—Fully 5,000 people congregated in the vicinity of the West Jersey station Friday night when the special train from Atlantic City arrived, bearing the dead bodies of Bridgetonians who were killed in the wreck. Nineteen dead bodies arrived.

Blames the Engineer.

Camden, N. J., Aug. 1.—Stationmaster John Folline, of the West Jersey & Seashore road, says that he learned that Engineer Farr, of the Reading train, passed three signals, all against him, before the train crashed into the West Jersey excursion train. The first signal was 2,000 feet away, and is known as the distance signal. Then he had to pass a home signal, and finally the block signal at the crossing. Engineer Griner, of the excursion train, told Folline that he had stopped before reaching the crossing and blew his whistle to get the operator to give him the clear signal. He got a clear signal and started. He could not see the Reading train, but he saw a cloud of dust, indicating its approach. Farr had ample time to stop his train, but made no effort.

SEVENTY-FIVE PERISH.

German Gunboat Lost in a Typhoon On the Chinese Coast.

Shanghai, July 30.—A dispatch from Che Foo states that the German gunboat Ilia was lost in a typhoon on July 23 at a point ten miles north of the southeast promontory, which is a low, reef-girt island, lying about 20 miles southeast of the Shang Tung promontory. Only ten of those belonging to the warship were saved. All the others, including the officers, perished.

Berlin, July 30.—The officials at the imperial admiralty confirm the report of the loss of the Ilia.

Dispatches received at the admiralty show that 75 officers and men lost their lives in the disaster.

ROWED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Small Boat from New York Sighted at the Scilly Islands.

London, Aug. 1.—A dispatch from the signal station on the Scilly Islands states that the rowboat Fox passed there at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, after a passage of 15 days from New York.

The Fox started from New York for Havre on June 6. The boat is 15 feet 4 inches long and 5 feet wide, and carries provisions for 60 days. The distance from New York to Havre is 2,250 miles. The adventurous oarsmen who have almost successfully completed their task, are George Herbo and Frank Samuelson, of Bridgeport, N. J. They are the first men to cross the Atlantic in a rowboat.

Many Farmers Ruined.

Sioux City, Ia., Aug. 3.—The sum of \$200,000 will not cover the loss on crops in the hail-stricken district of this county. The estimate is a careful one, made by the county authorities from complete reports received from farmers in Union, Rutland, Concord, Hanner and Arlington townships, where the damage was greatest. Many tenants lost every cent they possessed and will be compelled, in all probability, to apply to the county for aid during the coming winter.

Death of William H. Smith.

Chicago, July 23.—William Henry Smith, newspaper man and historian of national reputation, and for 20 years general manager of the Western Associated Press, died at 3:20 o'clock Monday morning at his suburban home in Lake Forest aged 62. He had been in poor health for several months.

The National Debt.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The debt statement issued Saturday afternoon shows a net increase in the public debt less cash in the treasury during July of \$10,537,251. Total cash in the treasury, \$591,562,747.

Carriage Company Fails.

Cincinnati, Aug. 3.—The Emerson-Fisher Carriage company assigned Saturday morning to Lowe, Emerson and Edward Bieckle. Assets, \$150,000; liabilities, \$269,000. There are no preferences.

Through a Bridge.

Crawfordsville, Ind., July 30.—A train on the Vandallia road went through a bridge near here yesterday and Charles E. McKinzie, R. R. Fowler and John Heiler, all train employees, were killed.

Out of Politics.

Philadelphia, Aug. 1.—William F. Harry, until recently the chairman of the democratic national committee, announces that he has retired from active politics.

AT A STANDSTILL.

Business in a Torpid State, Although Conditions Have Improved.

New York, Aug. 1.—J. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: "Business conditions have clearly improved, though business has not yet reached the torpid state of a year ago. Gold exports have been stopped and foreign orders are more promising as respects an early and large demand for American products. The operations of foreigners in the stock market have reflected little beyond the troubles of cotton and corn is still excellent and neither movements of wheat nor markets give countenance to low estimates."

"What is going on beyond the market is equal to the season. Lower rail rates helped corn to make a new low record at 12 1/2 cents, and prospects are generally favorable. Cotton advanced one-quarter on reports of injury, but there are really few who expect less than a large yield. Several wheat crops have brought a further reduction in grain prices to 2 1/2 cents instead of the advance expected in consequence of the storage of 4,000,000 bushels, but prices are still more freely offered for wheat and goods are dull except for export kinds."

"The boot and shoe industry has secured slight further advances from the lowest point, in brogans and calf boots and shoes, but new orders are scanty, the most because the permanent advance is questioned. Leather is still stubbornly held without change in prices, and some grades are really scarce."

"The iron industry is helped but little by the settlement which gives producers of the Ohio region 30 cents advance in wages, because the demand is so tight that few mills can afford to raise their price. The price is 1 1/2 cent, while steel bars are not being sold at less than 1 1/2 cent. A ray of encouragement comes to rail mills, two considerable sales having been made, 10,000 tons to a New England road, and 10,000 tons by the new Great Steel company of Indiana, but otherwise sales are small."

"It is not surprising that failures have been considerable in magnitude, and in 23 days of July defaulted liabilities were \$12,000,000, against \$12,000,000 in the same period of last year, and \$10,000,000 in the same period of last year, and \$10,000,000 in the same period of last year."

Bradstreet's says:

"Political uncertainty continues an unfavorable factor in trade and industrial and mercantile lines are unusually dull. Mercantile credits are closely scanned and in many instances shortened. Merchants in Northern Louisiana are suffering from the loss of their crops, and the effect on the trade of the drought there. The industrial situation is less favorable. Among manufacturers of iron and steel it is regarded as serious in some lines, owing to the surplus and falling off in demand."

SOCIALIST CONGRESS ENDS.

Meeting at London Hastily Completes Its Business and Adjourns.

London, Aug. 1.—At Sunday's sitting of the international socialist labor and trade union congress the delegates adopted, after a great deal of discussion, the report of the economic industrial commission, reaffirming the resolutions of the Paris congress of 1889, including those in support of eight hours for a day's work, the abolition of child labor up to the age of 16, the prohibition of night work in all trades where there is no necessity for it and the abolition of all tariffs and duties on articles of consumption. Paris, New York and a German city were suggested for the meeting place of the congress in 1899. The congress adjourned without reaching a decision.

THE TREASURY STATEMENT.

Deficit for July Amounts to \$13,018,571—Increase in Expenditures.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The official treasury statement issued Saturday shows that the receipts of the government for July were \$29,659,697 and the expenditures were \$12,053,432, a deficit for the month of \$13,018,571. The receipts for July were almost exactly what they were in July, 1895, while the expenditures were \$120,000 greater. The customs receipts for July were \$12,177,230, or \$2,000,000 less than for July, 1895; while the receipts from internal revenues were \$14,302,452, or nearly \$2,000,000 greater than those for July, 1895.

THOUSANDS DEAD.

Awful Result of a Tidal Wave on the Chinese Coast.

Shanghai, Aug. 3.—The recent disastrous tidal wave along the coast of northern Japan has been paralleled by a similar phenomenon on the coast of Haichang. The wave was five miles wide, thousands of tons of water were thrown for miles inland, and everything in its path was swept away. Many villages were entirely destroyed, and it is estimated that fully 4,000 people perished. All the cattle were drowned and the rice fields were obliterated.

Silver Headquarters at Washington.

Washington, July 30.—At a conference between Senators Stewart, of the silver committee, and Faulkner, of the democratic congressional committee, it was decided that, while the two committees would work in harmony, they would not be merged for the reason that the silver committee would know best the needs of their own people. Silver headquarters will accordingly be located in this city.

Named for Congress.

The following congressional nominations have been made:

Iowa, Tenth district, J. T. Doolittle (rep.); Fifth, H. G. Cowing (rep.); Illinois, Eleventh district, C. M. Golden (dem.); Indiana, Fifth district, John C. Ridpath (dem.); Ninth, J. H. Cheadle (dem.); Wisconsin, Third district, J. W. Babcock (rep.); Ohio, Thirteenth district, J. A. Norton (dem.); Missouri, Third district, H. H. A. Swanson (dem.); Maine, First district, Thomas H. Reed.

Killed by the Cars.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Aug. 3.—A carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Willard Mastick and their six-year-old granddaughter, Mable Lavigne, was struck by a train at Smith's crossing and Mrs. Mastick was instantly killed. Mrs. Mastick died soon after being brought back to Plattsburg, and there are only slight hopes for the child's recovery.

Pullman Porter Commits Murder.

Denver, Col., Aug. 2.—David H. Ramey, a colored Pullman porter, shot and instantly killed Mattie Clark, also colored, early Sunday morning, and then sent a bullet through his own brain. The cause of the deed is not known.

TROPICAL WEATHER.

Causes Numerous Deaths Throughout the Country.

The Thermometer Registered One Hundred Degrees in Some Localities—Hot Winds in Kansas Withers the Growing Corn.

Louisville, Ky., July 30.—Three men died here Wednesday from the effects of sunstroke, while about 20 others were prostrated, some seriously, and many of them may not recover. Charles Mesmer, a gardener; John Hattman, a cigar maker, and Charles King, a farmer, are dead. Mesmer came here several weeks ago from Newport in search of work. He leaves a wife and several small children in straitened circumstances.

In Tennessee.

Clarksville, Tenn., July 30.—Twenty-three heat victims were reported in this vicinity Wednesday. The mercury registered 100 degrees. A farmland, name unknown, fell dead near Kennedy. Garrett Roach, a wealthy young southern Kentucky planter, was overcome in a tobacco field, and is in a critical condition. Sixteen workmen on a water main in this city were prostrated. Three workmen on the electric street railway and two street grading hands were also overcome. It was the hottest day seen in years.

Hottest Day in Chicago.

Chicago, July 30.—The summer's record for heat was broken Wednesday, the mercury reaching 96 degrees. A large number of persons were prostrated and taken to the hospitals. One death resulted.

Kansas Crops Withers.

Topeka, Kan., July 30.—The hot winds, which caused everything to wither in their path Tuesday in Oklahoma, swept over Kansas Wednesday. Thermometers registered 100 degrees in the shade and farmers were compelled to leave their fields and seek the shade. The blades of corn rolled up in many fields, but the crops made and no damage may result.

Two Deaths at the Capital.

Washington, July 30.—The official thermometer at the weather bureau on Wednesday registered a maximum temperature of 92 degrees. The heat for the past two days has been intense and resulted in two deaths. One was a colored laborer, and the other, W. A. McArthur, of Portland, Ore., brother of Judge J. H. McArthur, was overcome and died on the street.

In St. Louis.

St. Louis, July 31.—The hot wave showed no abatement yesterday, and the roll of sunstroke cases was largely increased. The death roll from sunstroke since midnight Wednesday numbers eight and 26 cases were treated at the city dispensary. The heated area covers all of the Mississippi valley from Dubuque, Ia., to the gulf and as far west as Wichita, Kan.

Five Deaths at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Aug. 1.—Twenty-nine prostrations were reported here Thursday, five of them fatal. The dead are John Crone, Belle Bright, a laundress at the Denison hotel; Barney Dickhorse and John Schulte, tanners; Mary Brown, an infant at the city hospital. Many horses are dropping in the streets. Government letter carriers having five and four daily trips are let off for the present with four and three trips respectively.

Two Killed at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 1.—Charles Harmon, a driver, expired from the heat Thursday a few minutes after leaving his wagon, and during the afternoon Mary Saunders, a colored girl, died. There were three or four more cases reported that will not prove fatal.

Four at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., July 31.—More than a score of cases of prostration were reported here Thursday, four of which proved fatal, and three other victims are in a serious condition.

CROPS BADLY DAMAGED.

Rain and Wind Work Ruin in Illinois Fields.

Warsaw, Ill., Aug. 3.—Hundreds of acres of corn in the bottom lands of the Mississippi have been drowned out, while on the bluffs and prairies, where nineteen out of twenty farmers had neither thrashed nor stacked their grain, thousands upon thousands of bushels of wheat and oats were ruined. The penetrating rains have damaged hay. A conservative estimate places the loss on wheat and oats at 75 per cent. of the entire crop, while it will cost more to save and handle the other 25 per cent. than it is worth. The loss in this vicinity alone will exceed \$100,000.

Must Go to Prison.

London, July 29.—Dr. Leander Stowe Jameson and his subordinate officers were found guilty of violating the foreign enlistment act by their raid into the South African republic and sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from five to fifteen months.

Prepares to Run.

Bath, Me., July 31.—Mr. Arthur Sewall, democratic nominee for vice president, referring to a story that he intended resigning in favor of Mr. Watson, said: "Any man who for a moment entertains such an idea is not worthy of an answer."

Made an Assignment.

Columbus, O., Aug. 2.—The Columbus Regency company has assigned to W. A. Mills and J. H. Thomas. The assets are put at \$100,000 to \$150,000. Liabilities hard to estimate, owing to conflicting character, but they are very large.

Death of Robert Garrett.

Baltimore, Md., July 30.—Robert Garrett, ex-president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company, and head of the widely known banking house of Robert Garrett & Sons, died yesterday morning at Deer Park, Md., aged 53 years.

Oliver Optic's Birthday.

Boston, Aug. 1.—William T. Adams, known all over the country as "Oliver Optic," the writer of delightful stories for boys, passed his 74th birthday at his home in this city yesterday.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Aug. 2.

The Liberty Bicycle company in New York failed for \$200,000. The large cannery factory of J. T. Polk, at Greenwood, Ind., failed for \$100,000.

Frank Agan paced a mile in Cleveland, O., in 2:04, defeating Joe Patchin and Robert J.

At Edinburgh, Ind., a bolt of lightning killed 19 head of horses belonging to J. A. Bradley.

The Denison (O.) deposit bank closed its doors with liabilities of \$100,000; assets, \$60,000.

Maine republicans opened their campaign at Alfred with a speech by Congressman Thomas H. Reed.

Costa Rica advises say the government has passed a law prohibiting the importation of foreign silver.

At Findlay, O., lightning set fire to a farm of William McGregor and 25 head of Jersey cows were burned.

The two negroes who attempted to assassinate Col. C. D. Hunter near Selma, Ala., were lynched by a mob.

At Galveston, Tex., Will Gruber, a 60-year-old man, killed his wife and then killed himself. No cause is known.

The greater part of the Montreal (Can.) exposition buildings was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$150,000. James Cashberg was hanged in the federal jail at Fort Smith, Ark., for murdering a man named Thack for robbery.

E. A. Tyler, proprietor of the Brooks house at Brattleboro, Vt., and his wife were drowned while bathing in the river.

E. A. Foster & Co., extensive dealers in cold storage eggs at Winona, Minn., made an assignment with liabilities of \$50,000.

Godfrey Gould (colored) was lynched by a mob at Clarendon, Ark., for assaulting Florence Wright, a white woman.

Maj. Jesse W. Sparks, United States consul at Piedras Negras, Mex., died suddenly at Eagle Pass, Tex., of heart disease.

Trains collided at Birkbeck, Ill., and William Baker and Charles Birchbaugh were killed and ten other persons were injured.

Mr. Macgrane Cox, of New York, has been appointed by the president to be United States minister to Guatemala and Honduras.

Frank Davis killed Robert Pickett and May Rivers at Cripple Creek, Col., and then cut his own throat. Jealousy was the cause.

In a prize fight at Salt Lake City between Thomas Carter and Robert Thompson the former died from the effects of a blow on the chin.

Chairman Jones has sent out a call for a meeting of the national democratic committee at the Fifth avenue hotel, New York city, on August 11.

The Montreal (Canada) Street Railway company has announced that it will not hereafter accept United States silver or nickels in payment of fares.

David H. Ramey, a colored Pullman porter, shot and instantly killed Mattie Clark, also colored, at Denver, Col., and then killed himself. No cause is known.

THREE DROWNED.

Fate of a Boating Party in the Mississippi at La Crosse.

La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 2.—While boating Sunday afternoon, shortly after four o'clock, Henry Hendrickson, Anna Amundson and Lizzie Oldstad, three La Crosse young persons, were drowned in the Mississippi river, just below the city. They were rounding a head in the river, where the current was very swift, and the boat became unmanageable. The boat with its occupants was pulled under some larges which were moored near by. Not one of the occupants could swim and they were all drowned.

In Memory of George C. Haddock.

Sioux City, Ia., Aug. 3.—Several churches here joined Sunday in memorial services in honor of the memory of George C. Haddock, the Methodist clergyman who was murdered ten years ago supposedly by saloon men on whom he was waging war under the state prohibition law. The local citizenship league took part in the exercises and an elaborate service was held.

Springing Against Spain.

New York, July 31.—A revolutionary address to the residents of Porto Rico was read in the towns of that land. Advice from the island state that the people are preparing for an uprising against Spain's oppression and will join hands with Cuba in battling for liberty.

Americans Killed in Cuba.

Havana, Aug. 2.—A pacific living near Jaramo brought to Havana the news that various Americans who came here on the Three Friends' expedition, recently landed east of Havana, were captured by Gen. Ochoa, tied in rows and shot by the roadside.

Kite Flying Extraordinary.

Boston, Aug. 2.—All records at kite flying were broken at the Blue Hill observatory Saturday. A kite was sent 7,223 feet into the air. This is 1,000 feet higher than the top of Mount Washington and 500 feet higher than a kite had ever been sent before.

Strikers Are Lgy.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 2.—Forty strikers at the Brown hoisting works have organized a military company and say they will fight the police and militia and shoot non-union employees of the company.

Tremendous Speed.

Newark, N. J., July 30.—The tremendous speed of over 94 miles an hour was reached yesterday at the trial of the Holman friction-guard locomotive drawing a train over the tracks of the South Jersey railroad.

Dies at Trier.

Rockville, Ill., July 31.—Mrs. John Moore, whose husband dropped dead Sunday, died of grief. She was well in the morning, but said she was ready and wanted to die.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

It Is Said That She Contemplates Leaving the Throne.

The Crown Will Go to the Prince of Wales in Case Back to Her Decision—She Has Been Queen of Great Britain for Nearly Sixty Years.

London, Aug. 1.—The rumor that Queen Victoria intends to retire in favor of the prince of Wales was again current Friday, and it is added that court circles are greatly troubled regarding the condition of the queen's health. Such reports have frequently appeared in recent years, only to be semi-officially contradicted later. But it now seems that there may be some actual foundation for the statement made. It is added that her majesty had decided to spend her time in future at Balmoral or at Osborne, and that she will give the prince and princess of Wales the use of Buckingham palace and Windsor castle.



QUEEN VICTORIA.

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REIGNED NEARLY SIXTY YEARS.

Queen Victoria Ascended the Throne June 20, 1837.

Queen Victoria first saw the light in Kensington palace May 24, 1819, and ascended the throne June 20, 1837. She is the only child of Edward, duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., and of Princess Louise Victoria of Saxe-Coburg. February 1840, 1841 Victoria married her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, with whom she had long been deeply in love. It proved, as everyone knows, a most happy union. Prince Albert was singularly handsome, graceful and fitted, and was an ideal husband. During their 21 years of married life they were blessed with nine children—four sons and five daughters. Of the sons all are living except Leopold, duke of Albany, who died in 1884. Of the daughters, the eldest married Frederick William, the late emperor of Germany. The second, known as Princess Alice, who became the wife of Prince Frederick William of Hesse, died in 1892. Princess Helena married Prince Christian of Sweden. Princess Louise became the wife of the marquis of Lorne, and the youngest, the princess Beatrice, married Prince Henry of Battenberg, who died recently while taking part in a military expedition on the west coast of Africa.

Only one English sovereign has occupied the throne for a longer time than Queen Victoria. George III. was nominally king for 59 years three months and four days, though his powers during the last nine years of his life were vested in his son as regent. Henry III. comes next with a record of 56 years, while Queen Elizabeth's celebrated reign lasted only 45 years.

THE HEIR APPARENT.

Albert Edward is 55 Years Old—Some Facts About Him.

Albert Edward, prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland and the empire of India, was born at Buckingham palace November 9, 1841. He studied under private tutors for several years, passed one session at the University of Edinburgh, and a year at Oxford where he attended lectures, and for four years pursued his course at Cambridge.



ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES.

bridge. In 1859 he paid a visit to the United States and Canada, where he received with the distinction due to his rank. Albert Edward's titles are multitudinous. He is a

FIGHT

BY W. THOMPSON.

At one period of my somewhat adventurous life, and when many years younger than now, I was engaged in the then lucrative business of mahogany-cutting in British Honduras, my camp being situated on the headwaters of the Belize river, a small affluent of the Belize, by which route our logs were floated to the port of the same name for shipment to Europe.

Though this valuable timber more particularly abounds in the hilly, semi-mountainous regions of the country, exceedingly large individual trees are occasionally found in the densely wooded valleys, and these giant specimens are so highly prized that it often pays to cut a special road through the tangled, vine-encased forest to reach one.

Now it one time happened that the Liverpool dealers to whom my shipments were usually consigned requested me to send them at any cost as many of these extra-sized logs as I could obtain up to a certain date. Such were not to be found in the immediate neighborhood of our camp, however. Hence I one morning mounted my favorite saddle mule and rode toward El Demoniaco valley, some ten miles away, which my half-breed foreman assured me contained a considerable number of extraordinarily fine, though scattering, trees.

This place, I was told, had been christened El Demoniaco (the devil) valley by the superstitious natives, not only because of its gloomy, wild-beast infested character, but also because there was connected therewith an old blood-curdling legend as to the complete and sudden annihilation of its ancient inhabitants—a gruesome and, probably, wholly apocryphal tale, too long to repeat here.

After a weary ride over rugged hills and through lonely, brush-encumbered ravines, I arrived at the edge of the valley, and, securing my mule by a treble, unbreakable lariat to a tree, in a comparatively open spot, set out to explore the forest, which in some places was so matted and intergrown with clinging parasites as to be almost impervious to human passage, and absolutely to the sun's cheering rays.

In this region of nearly constant rain, the sweltering, torrid heat of the low-lying valley was so oppressive that to avoid the labor of carrying it, I very foolishly left my repeating rifle slung to the saddle, and took with me only the revolver belted to my waist, a flask of water and a light ax; the latter for the double purpose of putting preemption marks on selected trees and "blazing" a line by which I might, when ready to leave, find my way out of this wondrous wilderness of semi-tropical growth.

For nearly three hours, occasionally climbing a lofty tree to gain a better view of my surroundings, I toiled through those terrible woods, and did succeed in finding 21 remarkably large, straight mahoganies, the least of which, when brought to port, would be worth hundreds of dollars. Then, fearfully tired, and hungry as a wolf, I turned back to rejoin the mule, in whose pannier was stored a generous supply of food.

So far no rain had fallen this day, but now heavy, black clouds obscured the sky, and I knew by the deadly stillness of the stifling atmosphere that I should shortly be caught in one of those tremendous downpours characteristic of the country. Though a good drenching was not likely to hurt me at all, the rain would inevitably fill the open-mouthed haversack, and reduce to a pulp the bread-and-biscuit part of my lunch, besides spoiling the modicum of tea and sugar which I had brought along with the intention of building a little fire and brewing a pannikin of refreshing drink to go with my meal. Hence, I pressed with desperate energy through the thick undergrowth, hoping to reach the mule in time to cover those perishable articles with a waterproof cloak, which was strapped behind the saddle.

In those forest depths the light had been dim enough even when the sky was clear, but now, though it was only two o'clock in the afternoon, so dark a pall settled down upon the scene that I could hardly distinguish, among their countless fellows, the blazed saplings which were my only guide out of the labyrinth.

In addition to this untimely gloom there brooded over all a silence so profound that not a few wild denizens of the woods, believing that night had come, began to steal softly from their lairs in search of prey. Several of the creatures approached so close as to catch a glimpse of my intruding form, whereupon they noticeably slunk away; but I was fated to discover that all these nocturnal prowlers were not so timid.

While the threatening deluge was yet in abeyance, I came to the edge of the small, open space where stood the mule, and saw, to my surprise, that the usually docile animal was, with fright-dis-

tended eyes, straining frantically backward on his tether, as if bound to break away. Supposing that he, thus left alone, was merely alarmed by the ominous weather signs, I cheerily called out:

"Whoa, Pete! Whoa, good fellow; it's all right!"

On hearing my voice, the sagacious beast ceased to pull, and stood quietly, though still gazing intently ahead, and trembling in every limb. Obviously something more serious than the coming shower had scared him.

Pivoting about to ascertain the cause of his fear, I presently caught sight of two luminously shining balls in the edge of the brushwood, scarcely 20 feet beyond him, and behind these I could now dimly see the sinuous, slow-crawling form of an immense jaguar, who was evidently bent upon making an easily won meal off poor Pete, fast round between himself and me.

Unfortunately I was fully 20 feet away from and on the wrong side of the terrified beast on whose saddle hung my precious rifle. No use making a rush for it. El Tigre (as the native Honduran calls the jaguar) could reach his expected prey in a single bound, for which he was already crouching. Hurriedly thrusting a hand behind me to draw my revolver, it came in contact with an empty holster. The pistol was gone, doubtless jerked out while I was shoving myself, feet foremost, through some vine-bound aperture, too narrow to at once admit my shoulders, and pre-occupied by other matters, I had never missed it.

So there I was, armed only with a two-pound ax and a hunting-knife, face to face with a full-grown male jaguar, by far the largest and most ferocious of all American felines, a beast compared to which the so-called mountain lion (puma) is a mere kitten.

There was no time for deliberation. Knowing the generally cowardly nature of the brute, I uttered a series of yells, any one of which would certainly have demoralized a human enemy who had an ear for music, and started toward the mule, hoping to escape him from the attack. But the great cat, with all its bloody instincts aroused, did not scare worth a cent. Before I had covered one-half of the 20 yards, it sprang harshly screaming into the air, and, with outstretched talons and gleaming fangs, would have descended fairly upon old Pete's back, had not he, with almost human intelligence, or perhaps paralyzed by terror, sunk flat to the ground; whereupon the monster passed clear over his body and lighted close to me, yet not quite within striking distance.

For one second the baffled brute remained motionless, as if undecided how to act. Then, with a snarling cry of rage, it once more crouched, glaring gloatingly at me, as if, this time, sure of a victim.

With one foot advanced, and the ax held ready for instant use, I watchfully awaited the onset, knowing only too well that if I missed my first blow I should never have a chance for another. The suspense was short, however.

Again the jaguar gathered his hind legs well under him, preparing for the fatal spring—a spring that was never made, for at that moment the aerial flood-gates were opened; the rain came down as if from an overturned lake; vivid lightning played around the steel in my hands, and a mighty crash of thunder shook the earth itself.

The "tiger" seemed appalled. Just as the cloudburst found him, with high-raised, arching back and retracted lips, parted in a fiendish grin, so he remained while one might, perhaps, count three. Then he straightened cowerly out and writhed partly around, as if to fly.

Too late! Though well-nigh overwhelmed by the almost solid sheet of falling water and half blinded by the incessant lightning flashes, I had staggered forward until the ravenous beast was within reach of my long-handled ax, and, while he yet wavered in irresolute bewilderment, I brought the keen blade down with all my strength on his tawny neck, just back of the skull, severing the spinal cord and laying him, helpless and dying, at my feet.

'Twas a lucky stroke indeed. Even a rifle-bullet through his brain could not have paralyzed the monster cat more quickly. Wise old Pete realized the changed condition of affairs at once. With a half bray, half whiney of triumph he rose from the ground and gazed at his now dead enemy with as much pride beaming in his honest eyes as if he himself had won the victory.

But all the soluble part of my dinner was spoiled, and I had to satisfy my hunger on jerked beef washed down with plain water; for even if the ounce of tea had not floated off the top of the overflowed pannier, it would now have been impossible to kindle a fire.

The tempest of rain soon passed away, and I then most carefully skinned the jaguar; a long and tedious job, as I took great pains to preserve the beautiful pelt with head, claws and tail complete.

With the single exception of one I afterward killed in Brazil, this was the largest jaguar I have ever seen, its gorgeously ringed and spotted coat measuring from end of snout to tail tip within a fraction of 11 feet.

Without further adventure I reached camp shortly before dark, and a week afterward, while cutting paths to the big trees, my men found the lost revolver, which, however, was nearly ruined by rust.—N. Y. Ledger.

—One million standard gold dollars weigh 19.17 short tons, while the standard silver dollar weighs 29.7 short tons per \$1,000,000. One million dollars of the silver ten-cent piece weigh 29.57 short tons; of the five-cent nickel, 110.15 short tons; of the one-cent bronze piece, 342.67 short tons; and the "old" copper cent, 1,555.57 short tons.

—The general fineness of our silver coins is from 89 to 90 per cent, except the three-cent piece, which contained 25 per cent of alloy.

SAUCES FOR TOBACCO.

Flavored to Suit the Diverse Tastes of Various Classes of Smokers.

All tobaccos are treated with sauce before being made up into their commercial form. By this means they are flavored in various ways so as to adapt them to the tastes of consumers. The tastes of consumers vary in different localities, and to make his goods to suit is the business of the manufacturer. Each manufacturer has his own secret recipe, which are handed down from father to son. Tastes differ, even among people of various occupations. Miners, for instance, want a very strong tobacco, with a scent and flavor which another class would not relish. Outdoor workers in general like a stronger tobacco for smoking and chewing than indoor folks.

All tobaccos, in fact, are doctored. Sometimes it is done in an illegitimate way, for the purpose of deception. Ordinarily, however, it is honest and even necessary. One object of it is to make the tobacco keep better. Without such treatment it would become so much dry leaves, the aromatic properties passing off. Nitric is added to smoking tobacco in order to make it burn well. The leaves intended for chewing are steeped in licorice or other gum, in order that the plug shall have the required consistency and sweetness. Mucilaginous substances in small quantities are added to cigarette tobacco, so that the particles may hold together and not fall out of the paper wrapper. Some pipe tobaccos are heavily charged with perfumes by treating them with the essential oils of rose, verbena, citronella, bergamot, eucalyptus, musk and catechu.

It is not true that cigarettes are commonly charged with opium and other injurious drugs. However, they are flavored with essences of various plants, such as vanilla, stramonium, coffee, valerian and tea. Occasionally a few tea leaves are mixed with the tobacco. These flavors are matters of fancy, and women particularly select their cigarettes with reference to them. Scarcely a plant that will yield an agreeable flavoring escapes employment by the manufacturers of tobacco. Among those most used are the lemon, orange, geranium, sassafras, thyme, anise, mint and cinnamon. Honey and maple sugar are utilized for sweetening. A decoction of hay is sometimes applied to smoking tobacco.

The basis of a "sauce" is nearly always some spirituous liquor—usually rum. Sometimes wine is used. Glycerine is a common ingredient. More or less molasses enters into the composition of much pipe tobacco. The rum preserves the tobacco and adds to the flavor of the plug. The plug trade for the United States is large, and it is required by the government that the tobacco furnished in this shape for the use of its sailors shall contain no foreign substances, except a limited percentage of licorice. The tobacco leaves are dipped into the sauce or else sprinkled with it.—Boston Evening Transcript.

AN ARTFUL APPEAL.

A Mendicant Who Succeeds in Extracting Silver from Poverty.

An illustration of the depth to which one woman has sunk (or risen) in the art of begging may be seen any evening after dark on the downtown streets of Chicago. This woman has no favorite street—she simply plays them all, usually side streets, where the young man with his best girl as often glides through, because the crowds are not so dense nor the lights so brilliant.

This woman has two confederates, who dress and act like laboring men. Each carries his little tin pail and each shows evidence of having been hard at work. A young society man and his girl walk slowly along, indifferent to the world. Neither hears the almost inaudible appeal for help. As the young couple pass the mendicant men with their tin pails and grimy hands stop short and block the way.

"Let's chip in a nickel apiece and help that poor, starving creature," says one of them.

"All right, Joe, I'll do it. I cannot an extra quarter to-day and I can just spare a nickel."

This not only attracts the attention of the lovers, but it brings tears to the eyes of the girl, and involuntarily the thought flashes through the young man's mind that if two laborers can give up a portion of their hard-earned money, he can part with at least 25 cents and offer more, owing largely to what sort of an impression he wants to make upon his companion.

And so, a bright silver coin drops into the cup held by the poor, starving creature, a few muffled sounds of "Bless you, my children, bless you," come from the bunch of rags sitting upon the raised step, and the little crowd of laborers, sweethearts, and object of charity dissolves—each feeling happier and more contented.

The young man never knows he has been "worked," so to speak, and neither does the next victim, nor the next, for he it known that the programme related above is repeated until there are no lovers parading up and down the side streets at night.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cavalry Horses and Music.

Appropos of the intense love that cavalry horses have for music, a correspondent of an English paper writes that when the Sixth dragoons recently changed their quarters a mare belonging to one of the troopers was taken so ill as to be unable to proceed on the journey the following morning. Two days later another detachment of the same regiment, accompanied by the band, arrived. The sick mare was in a loose box, but, hearing the martial strains, kicked a hole through the side of her box, and, making her way through the shop of a tradesman, took her place in the troop before she was secured and brought back to the stable. But the excitement had proved too great and the subsequent exhaustion proved fatal.—Chicago News.

FLYING UNDER WATER.

How Ducks Try to Elude a Man with a Gun.

It is a rare privilege to see a wild bird swim under water, and one to be obtained only by stratagem combined with good luck. The spectacle has been twice observed by the writer, and the experience was so remarkable that a description is offered, together with the conditions which led up to the observations.

Two of us were hunting, and as we were unsuccessful in securing game, we resolved to try our skill on some pied-bill grebes which were deserting themselves on a mill pond. These active divers are also known by the names of water witch, dabbler, dab-chick and diver. This bird is a very elusive chap in the water. He can dive in a way to surprise the smartest shooter, and will escape from a whole regiment of expert gunners, if there is plenty of water for his movements.

Securing a boat we paddled out on the pond, when, of course, the flock of seven plungers disappeared beneath the surface, as they never attempt to escape by flight. When the scattered birds reappeared above water, several shots were directed at them, unsuccessfully, as they dove repeatedly at the flash. Selecting one bird, probably immature and inexperienced, we were so fortunate as to drive it into shallow water at the edge of the pond. In a confined space, and in water not over one foot deep, so surrounded by lank that the rattled bird could not escape, it swam about just beneath the surface in plain sight. Its motions were rapid, and in addition to the propulsive power obtained from its feet, it also used its wings to assist. In fact the writer is not at all sure that it did not attain its chief impulse from its wings. The motions by the feet were alternate, as in the case of the tame duck, either on land or water. But the motions of the wings were combined, as if the bird were flying, though much more spasmodic. It really seemed as if the bird were flying through the water, with the head and neck stretched out and the wings in nearly regular beat. Finally the mistaken creature broke water and took to its wings above the surface, when it fell an easy victim to the ready gun.

On another occasion I was rambling along the river in the dead of winter when I saw a flock of six golden-eye ducks or whistle-wings. They occupied a strip of rapidly flowing water nearly in the center of the river. It was a cold season and the river was nearly all frozen over, and only strips of rapid water were left uncovered. By careful snaking I managed to reach the bank of the river on which were some small bushes, but found that I was still over 40 yards from the open water, with no chance of getting nearer without being seen. With mallards and many other ducks one could well risk a shot at this distance, but with whistle-wings it is a different matter, for they are hard to kill and very shrewd, and can dive at the flash.

After watching the flock for a few minutes the discovery was made that one, two or three individuals usually remained above while the others were below feeding and that the usual time which a duck remained under water was about 20 seconds. At no time did all six of the birds disappear at once.

Waiting until four of the birds dove at about the same time, I rushed out upon the ice with both barrels cocked. The two sentinels flew at once, and I let them go, making tracks for the open water. Up came another bird and was brought down before he had gone a rod. Then two more appeared and a clear miss was scored to my discredit. The last duck next came to the surface, and seeing how close I was, and not knowing that my old fence was unheeded, concluded that he would try the diving method of escape. Passing on up the open strip in the river, he essayed to reach the end of the open water and take wing from there, when far enough away from my gun to be comparatively safe. I frustrated this move, however, by walking nearly to the upper end of the open. When the duck appeared he saw me and dove and swam down stream, swimming with great velocity by my position on the edge of the open water. The strip of rapid water was about a hundred yards long by ten or fifteen in its widest place and gradually narrowing at each end. Loading the old muzzle-loader as rapidly as possible, while I walked or trotted along, I reached the lower end and had a shot when the bird came up for air, but was unsuccessful. We then proceeded up stream. At every opportunity I fired at this lightning swimmer, but the expert diver always eluded my charge.

The water was not over a foot and a half to two feet deep and I could plainly see the motions of the bird. The movements of the wings were kept up and seemed to assist greatly in promoting speed. The current was strong and yet the duck would forge up stream at a rate to make me walk rapidly, while it fairly flew down stream. After following it up and down several times and firing at it unsuccessfully seven or eight shots, I tried the experiment of shooting at it below the surface of the water. I think I must have stunned the duck, for it came to the surface only once afterward, and then disappeared for good, being probably swept under the ice by the swift current.

These instances of personal observation would seem to indicate that ducks and grebes use their wings to assist them in swimming below the surface, at least when they are hard pressed. We may say literally that the birds fly in the water.—Detroit Free Press.

Anything for a Change.

"I want a pound of butter," said Mr. Spaulds to the grocer.

"Yes, sir, the real or the imitation?"

"Which kind was it you gave me day before yesterday?"

"That was the genuine."

"Then I'll take the imitation this time."—N. Y. World.

THE CEMETERY AT SCUTARI.

Why the Ottoman People Prefer to be Buried at That Particular Place.

"And why do the Ottoman people prefer Scutari as a burial place to any other?" "Because it is there the trumpet of the archangel will be first heard. The true believers who lie at Scutari will first rise to answer it; next the faithful from the other parts of the earth. After that the He-breus, and, lastly, the Gians, who follow other gods."

Thus spoke a grave old turbaned Turk, who stood beneath a cypress tree on the slopes of the world-famed cemetery on the Sea of Marmora.

"All know," he went on, in calm, judicial accents, "that when the last days of the world are drawing near, the Osmanli will be driven forth from Scutari by the Frank. Then, for a space, there will be trouble and turmoil on the earth; all Sons of the Faithful will fly to Scutari as a refuge; there they, the living and the dead alike, will await the Day of Judgment."

With that, thinking it was a hurt to his dignity to parley longer with a Gians, he gathered his robes about him, saluted majestically, then passed slowly away down to the gates of the cemetery, leaving the stranger to wander at his pleasure through that forest of tall tombstones standing erect.

The coup d'oeil is picturesque in the extreme. As far as one can see, the long, slender shafts of marble rise beneath the shadow of the massive cypresses—the Tree of Allah, the Osmanli call it, which points its finger to the sky—while the luxuriant vegetation of the east clusters around the base of the slabs, emphasizing their snowy whiteness and preventing them from being too dazzling to the eye.

Each tomb bears its own decoration. A single leaflet, the drooping petals of a rose, or a graceful frond of fern indicate that a female form lies below. A turban or fez shows that the dead person was a man. Lamps, ostrich eggs, sashes, fringed and colored handkerchiefs of varied hue, all have their own significance; while here and there will be some tall stone, sculptured from end to end, its ornamentation in high relief, encircled by a number of smaller ones, which proves that the father of a family—a man of wealth—rests here surrounded by his wives and children. A curved scimitar shows that a man of war reposes here; an anchor marks the sleeping place of a sailor; a wand of office proves that the dead man held some post of command. So on, till something is learned of all, even though one may not be able to decipher the fantastic Arabic characters which tell with more detail the history of the dead.

The terms in which the Turk expresses his lamentations are often very pathetic, especially when they refer to the loss of his wife or child.

Here is one, taken from the tomb of a young girl, which effectively combats the common western delusion that the Osmanli believe that women are born without souls or hope of future life:

"The cold blasts of fate caused this nightingale to wing its way to Heaven. There it has found its awaited bliss. Zeinab is the name of her who lies below, and for her Lababa, who wrote these lines, offers humble petition. Weep not for her, for, though dead, she has become a sojourner in the Gardens of Paradise."—St. Paul's.

SCENERY OF GUIANA.

It Is More Exhausting Than the Imagination Can Picture.

Whatever discomforts the traveler may have to undergo in journeying through Guiana, he is compensated for them by the scenery, which is more enchanting than the loftiest flight of the imagination can picture. As soon as you leave the low swamps at the great mouth of the Orinoco, the land rises gradually toward the Imataca range, the peaks of which are clearly outlined against the clear tropic sky. Still farther into the interior, following the windings of the Rio Cuyuni, the green banks of which are bright with scarlet passion-flowers, you see more mountain peaks, and innumerable cascades and waterfalls tumbling and roaring over rocks that raise their black heads above the surface of the water. On all sides countless parasites entwine themselves in the most intricate and fantastic fashion around the branches of the lofty trees.

It was my good fortune to reach one of the loftiest of the Imataca peaks just at sunset, the hour that most impresses all travelers. To the south and east, as far as the eye could reach, the scene was one of indescribable beauty and grandeur. Below, the great Cuyuni, unknown to the world for so many generations, but now with a name in history, wound in and out of the green valley like a serpent of a thousand colors. The soft rays of the afternoon sun, glimmering through the mist of waters, fell upon the river in showers of rubies, sapphires and diamonds. Soon darkness closed upon the valley, for in the tropics the twilight is as brief as it is entrancing; and on all sides the tiny campfires of the Indians twinkled like myriads of fireflies. Now and then the stillness was broken by the night cry of some wild animal in the distant jungle.—W. Nephew King, in Century.

The "Tree of Life."

The Gians are to be found all over the delta of the Orinoco. They eat little and wear less. Many authorities claim that they subsist on the moriche palm tree alone. Whether this be true or not, the tree in question is without doubt an indispensable factor in the problem of life. Not only does it furnish a safe elevation for a home, but gives a nutritious sage, or meal, from which bread is made, a tree 15 years old yielding 600 pounds of this meal. In addition, the juice furnishes a kind of wine, and out of the fiber is made cord, rope, hammocks and a rude species of cloth. This tree, owing to the many and various purposes it serves, was called by the early missionaries the "tree of life."—W. Nephew King, in Century.

PITH AND POINT.

—Pianist—"What do you want here?" Burglar (with great presence of mind)—"I just came to ask if you would kindly play me your last composition." (Pianist plays, and invites burglar to lunch).—Westliche Blätter.

—"Do you believe that Adam gave a name to all the animals?" "I do, and I respect him for his selections. He did his work most creditably." "Why?" "Well, because there wasn't a Rover or a Fido in the whole lot!"—Harper's Bazar.

—Mrs. Wallace—"That wood is ready for you to saw as soon as you see fit to go about it." Perry Latetille—"Pardon me, mum, but instead of saying go about it, you should have said go around it. I will now go around it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—A Safe Mule.—"Kastus, you infernal nigger, you told me that mule was perfectly safe, and when I went into the stable he nearly kicked the top of my head off." "Yes, sah; I said the mule wuz safe, sah. But if you kin recollect, I didn't say nuffin' about wedder it wuz safe in his vicinity."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Jarley—"Charlie Windig was married in the spring and his wife has left him for the first time. For a visit, you know. His mother-in-law is keeping house for him. Charlie says he never tackled such a problem." Bronson—"What problem?" Jarley—"Why, he's counting the minutes until his wife returns, and the hours until his mother-in-law goes, and it's tangled him all up!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Equally Distrustful.—"Say," whispered the man in the broad-brimmed straw hat to the steamboat clerk, "give me some other stateroom, please. The man you've put me in with is a manufacturer of pure ground spices." A few minutes later the manufacturer of pure ground spices snatched up the clerk's desk. "Say," he whispered, "can't you let me have some other stateroom? You've put a fellow in with me that makes pure Vermont maple sugar."—Chicago Tribune.

RIGHT TO SLEEPING CAR SEATS.

There Is an Unwritten Law Which Is Tacitly Recognized by Travelers.

An amicable controversy between some men who, being of amiable disposition, have always managed to travel about the country without getting into squabbles with fellow travelers, led to inquiries by a reporter as to the rule of the seat in a sleeping car in the United States. Who has the right to the rear seat in a sleeping car section? was the question asked. It was asserted, on the one hand, that by rule or law the holder of the lower berth ticket had the right to the seat that enabled him to ride facing the engine. The claim was put forward, on the other hand, that he had no privileges in the matter of a seat before those of the upper berth passengers.

There is no law to govern in the matter and one sleeping car company has a rule covering the case and the other hasn't. The Wagner company has a rule by which the holder of the lower berth ticket is entitled to the rear seat. The obvious reason is that commonly the first arrivals at the ticket office ask for lower berths, and on the principle of first come first served the first comer is entitled to the choice of seats, which, by common acceptance, would mean the seat enabling him to ride forward. To that seat on the Wagner cars he is entitled.

The Pullman company has no rule in the matter. The tickets of neither company call for particular seats within the specified sections. In ordinary practice lower berth Pullman passengers get the rear seats, just as on the Wagner cars. The companies find that the American public adjust their own affairs pretty generally without paternal oversight of the companies. An officer of one of the companies recalls just one instance where a passenger raised a row over the matter of a rear seat; a corresponding officer of the other could not call to mind any instance.

On one railroad which operates its own sleeping cars from New York it is said that there is a rule giving the lower berth passenger the rear seat. In some cases the railroad systems render a governing rule needless. For instance, a passenger from the west on the Pennsylvania road may leave New York facing the engine, but on leaving Philadelphia will find himself looking toward the rear of the train instead of in the direction in which the train is carrying him. On the New York Central road the same thing happens at Buffalo. The train goes on a loop and the engine is detached. An engine couples to what has been the rear car and takes the train on toward Cleveland. More than one person has gone to sleep feet foremost in a western-bound train going across central New York in the evening and awoke to find himself being carried head first into Cleveland in the morning.

It is interesting to note that an officer of one of the sleeping car companies is able to say that he never knew of a woman obliged to travel backward in a sleeping car seat.—N. Y. Sun.

A Brave Woman.

All the brave women did not die with Joan of Arc, and the English people are grumbling because the home secretary did not mention to the queen the name of Miss Alfard for the Albert medal, given for heroic conduct. It is the universal opinion she deserved it. Miss Alfard is a nurse in Kimberley, South Africa, and was sent to attend a case of pneumonia in Bechnunaland. When she arrived there she found herself in the midst of a smallpox epidemic. She had no one to help her, but was not dismayed. She immediately started a hospital on a rude plan and nursed, unaided, 200 native and 20 white patients, losing out of that large number only one woman and two children, a record of which many physicians, with all modern conveniences and a corps of trained assistants, would be proud.—Detroit Free Press.

Milwaukee, - - - - - Wisconsin.